★ EDUCATION ★ ORGANIZATION ★ EMANCIPATION

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

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LEFT SIDE

"The word race today is being used on all sides to conceal the truth"; and:

"The spirit of opposition to white domination must not be assimilated to the simple desire of replacing it with a black one."—Situationist.

—o—

"This is not the older struggle in which man had to dig for a living. The truth of poverty is that it is imposed."

"Parody of all tragedies, we are living in a world that enforces want."

—o—

What happened in Detroit following the city's drive to create more jobs to absorb the unemployed, to cool the "hot boxes," to save slum real estate from the wrath of poverty-tormented people?

What happened, said Joe Hudson Jr., chairman of the New Detroit Committee, was that when the word about the new job opportunities got spread around, the inflow of job hunters picked up so much that by mid-February of this year the number of unemployed had increased by at least a thousand. This, he said, despite the fact that 17 companies cooperating with the drive had "created" 58,000 new jobs.

—o—

The poor live everywhere. But an estimated 40 per cent of U. S. poverty is in rural areas, against 30 per cent of the total population. Therefore, poverty pressures are greatest, starvation is closest, out in the provinces. As water flows down hill, the poor drift cityward. A mere rumor about a big company hireing more people is enough to change the drift to a flood.

About now, it would be a sensible move to withdraw the entire agricultural industry from the profit system. Make the raising of food and fiber a non-profit public service under control of the people who work at it. Let them produce cooperatively or as individuals, according to their desire and according to the varying practical requirements of land areas and kind of crops; considering adequate yield—produce abundance for everyone—but abandoning the boss class holy principle of minimum labor to get it.

Sure, the profit system will have to be heaved out of all industry eventually and the sooner the better. But if not right, now, then in the very near future, capitalists will themselves be forced to do something drastically new to handle "the crisis of the cities" and the "crisis of the poor."

* * *

The mightiest concentration of economic power in the world today is the U. S. defense department. It's got "defense" projects in 5,300 cities and towns in the United States.

IWW STILL ON ATTORNEY GENERAL'S LIST! REVIEW DENIED BY U.S. SUPREME COURT



Mrs. Cap: Do we really need all those unhappy working pople? Can't we just get rid of a lot of them? Mr. Cap: Good Idea, especially since they are talking about getting rid of us.

EFFORT TO KNOCK OUT LISTING PROCEDURE FAILS; UNION NOW MOVES TO CLEAR ITS OWN NAME

On March 18, the U. S. Supreme Court let it be known that it would not review the IWW's subversive listing case and thus give the orgnaization a chance to bring the whole listing procedure up for judgement.

Reporting the court's action, Marshall Patner, attorney for the IWW, said, "I am sorry to tell you that review was denied . . . This means that the issue goes back to the District Court to determine whether the Iww should be removed from the list. We had hoped we would get review to attack the validity of the listing procedure itself. I think in retrospect that we had a valid legal argument, but the case began too late."

The move back to the Federal District Court (Washington D.C.) is indicated, and the way cleared, by the September 26, 1967 decision of the Federal Court of Appeals which held that "the Attorney General acted arbitrarily on its (the IWW's) petition for delisting, the order is vacated and the cause is remanded for further proceedings . . ."

After this partial victory in the court of Appeals, it seemed to the IWW and its attorney that here was a good chance to strike a knockout blow against the arbitrary power of the Attorney General's office to pass summary judgement on all manner of organization which in his opinion are objectionable.

With this prospect in mind, officials of the IWW decided to detour its action to get its name off the list for a trip to the higher court to get the list killed. Since the hoped for victory there was not achieved, it is now necessary to go back to the lower court to play out this legal game.

A parallel suit to the IWW's was also carried up to the Supreme Court by the Abraham Lincoln Brigade. It met the same fate.

The Attorney General's list is commonly known as "the subversive list." Its stated purpose is to screen out applicants for federal jobs. Being listed does not make an organization illegal. Belonging to a listed organization does not ipso facto entitle anyone to the odium—or the honor—of the "subversive" label.

In the list, the IWW is designated as an organization which seeks to change the form of government of the United States

(Continued on page 8)

Twilight of Nationalism

By FRED THOMPSON

Students in Prague and Warsaw have acted like their contemporaries in Madison and thereby raised new hopes for the future. In Prague they demonstrated for light and heat so they could study better and ended up with a new-government and promises of democratic socialism. In Warsaw they demonstrated against censorship of an old play written when Polish independence was still a revolutionary slogan, and the outcome is still uncertain.

In both cities, as in previous rebellions of students and young workers in the satellites of Moscow, there was a nationalistic tinge to the struggle; but it is a case of putting a new and cosmopolitan wine into the old bottle of nationalism. In their demonstrations, in their chosen style of life, in their choice of music, in all matters in which they can indicate their preferences, the young rebels of today the world over show how tuned they are to each other. Their big problem is how to rescue the world from the clutches of an old, life-denying generation, dedicated to obsolete institutions and to programs that can no longer work.

Last month it was also reported that research chemists working for Dutch Shell had devised a chemical process for separating U 235. Hitherto this stuff for building A-bombs and for triggering H-bombs has been separated from run-of-the-mine uranium by processes requiring large quantities of electrical energy, thus restricting the process to those powers that had such resources. Now, if the news is true, every government that can hire some competent chemists can make its own nuclear weapons. It makes nationalism a risky anachronism.

Not to change the subject. The eight month copper strike is settled. It look that long because copper is mined around the world for a world market. Companies are multinational, but unions are national and do not have any system to put on a global squeeze with a global copper strike. The employing class here did not holler to get it settled until the longshoremen in New York refused to move imported copper at the docks. It happens that these longshoremen are in an specially conservative body — but in that action they took a genuine left wing stand for labor solidarity. They are on strike on their own account now. Even in their most conservative positions — as in refusing to work ships that have stopped at Hanoi, or to put Dr. Spoch's yacht aboard a freighter because they didn't like his anti-war stand — they are asserting the right of workers to decide what goes where. A joint understanding among workers the world over about what goes where would make this earth a comfortable place to bring up your grand children.

Recently scientists have found a new reason to worry about defoliation in Vietnam, or plans to make some use of the jungle areas of Brazil. Jungle areas have tremendous quantities of green leaves taking carbon dioxide out of the air, turning it into cellulose, and freeing oxygen. The envelope of air that surrounds

(Continued on Page 8)

"An Injury to One Is an Injury to All" • One Union One Label One Enemy

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It should be understood by members and others who read this paper that it is the policy of the I.W.W. to designate as OFFICIAL any articles or policies which have the regular official sanction. Anything not so designated is not official. All other matter herein contained is the mere personal expression of the individuals or individual writing or editing the same.

A Declaration of Confidence

I have recently become a member of the "One Big Union" through the IWW stationary delegate in Topeka, with whom I have been corresponding for some time. I am proud to be identified with the IWW, not only because of its heroic past, but most of all because I think it offers great prospects for the future. As a college student, age 23, I have come across many segments of the old and new left, and they all seem to have one fault in common. They lack either the resolve or the approach necessary to involve the mass of American people in an effort for social change.

But the Wobblies I think offer what is needed to achieve this goal by showing the relationship between workers and the capitalist system in general and by pointing out how this affects the workers' lives, and by offering a plan of organization by which workers can come to achieve control of their environment.

As I see it, syndicalism is a philosophy which, if correctly and vigerously expounded and practiced, can give substance to the hope for a world in which PEOPLE make the decisions, rather than politicians and blind economic forces. It is the force of real life over empty abstractions; it puts man over the machine.

As you see, I view the IWW, not as a relic of the flown past, but as a movement capable of growing to an extent where it can exert mass influence. Its message of rank-and-file unionism can become a welcome sound to workers who for a long time have been led by bureaucrats with no real interest in their welfare.

Gerard M. Smith, Little Rock

To Be Cheaper Nuclear Bombs

The possibility of preventing further dissemination of nuclear weapons has been made more uncertain by recent discoveries for simplified production of uranium 235 by Dutch engineers working for the Weskspoor Co. in Amsterdam.

Dutch newspaper reports indicate that Royal Dutch Shell and the Philips Co. are participating in plans to build a large pilot plant for the simplified production of this eplosive element by the newly perfected method at a cost of only about $80 million a sum within the means of any nation that wants to threaten a neighbor with a nuclear bomb.

In the United States, experiments aimed at efforts to perfect the "centrafuge method," by which the Dutch achieved their recent breakthrough, have been subject to an absolute security blackout enforced by official instructions that no one connected with the project is to say anything about its progress.

Man learned long ago all he needs to know to secure permanent peace for the world. With each advance in weaponery, the need to make use of that knowledge become more urgent.

The U. S. Civil Service Commission says that 45 per cent of all federal civilian employes, a total of 1,238,748, belong to labor unions.

Unemployment among Indians of the U. S. is up to 40 per cent, ten times the national average.

Left Out of Love-ins?

Though old rebels may not be invited to flit around with the flower children, there's a lot of serious work they can do in the labor movement. And, as an old timer said recently, "After all, even if the old bucks feel unable to be active again, they would look better with a red card on their chests than with a prayer book, when they are hit in the face with the proverbial spade!"

GLAD TO BE BACK

At a time when the triple plague of politics, militarism and the war-profiteering Merchants of Death have corrupted and bankrupted mankind in general and civilization in particular, economically and morally in the broadest sense, and when governments professing to be democratic and champions of freedom have adopted a policy of murder and arson as means of persuasion and intimidation of smaller nations with different political and religious ideologies at such a time it behoves all decent and honest people to take inventory of themselves to join together and cling to an organization with a clean historical record and a plan and program for a Better Future for All.

Such an organization is the Industrial Workers of the World. Since the great current problems are world wide, the workers of the world need an organization which covers the industrial world of today and of the future. To contribute to and cooperate with such a policy all other organizations and individuals are welcome.

The IWW stands for real democracy-industrial democracy. Not phony ridiculous "democracy" spouted by glib-tongued politicians who treat their constituents as if the latter were all fools, or as Kaiser Wilhelm had it, "voting cattle."

Under industrial democracy, no power-mad politician, Capitalistic or Communistic, can treat the people as if they were lower than cattle and send them out to fight, suffer and die for some bughouse proposition which could have been settled without killing thousands of innocent people and destroying the livelihood of the survivors.

Such a proposition makes no sense except to antidiluvian militarists with a stoneage mentality and egotistical politicians with a Napoleonic complex who are ever generous with other people's lives.

The above outline is my reason for rejoining the IWW after being a drop-out for 31 years. Though that organization, after a long struggle of ups and downs in a social evolution, is currently unable to offer any material benefits — except what the members can do for themselves as well-organized union members — it has a plan and a program for real democracy and the end of dictatorships, inside and outside the Labor Movement. In it no socalled labor leaders who refer to their respective unions as "my union" instead of our union can sell their fellow members over the block on some phony deal to either industrial or political chiselers who are poisoning the well of human progress.

And when the end of life draws close, I want to associate with people I can trust and eventually pass on with hope of a better future for humankind — something liars, hypocrites and sadistic dictators cannot provide.

So I am glad to be back in the IWW.

H. M. Edwards

Oh, Free Is The Enterprise!

The rich man is taught as a child that one's physical, mental, or moral superiority does not give him the right to help himself to the biggest piece of cake on the plate.

But this philosophy does not jibe with the "survival of the fittest" practices that confront him when he ventures out into the world of free entreprise. He finds himself in a crowd where ethical standards are easily lowered. He comes down to the level of those about him.

He becomes one who imagines that the benevolent dispensation of his wealth to the poor in the form of gifts or wages will entitle him to entrance at the Pearly Gates of Paradise or a passing grade at any reputable school of logic.

This lad is a wishful and hopeful thinker. How and why did he come by his surplus welath? Does he imgaine that a group of men having moderate savings would not build that factory, or establish that business, which he fondly hopes will furnish him with a passport to a happy hereafter?

By what smothering of scruples did he attain the wealth that enables him to control the lives of lesser, but better men?

The society that produces, encourages, and honors such men as he is not a good one, not one deserving the lasting loyalty of thoughful citizens. A discreat and transient loyalty, perhaps, but no more than that.

Free-thinking workers, habituated to radical thought, see the rich as enemies of the great mass of mankind, taking and withholding from the poor that for which they themselves have no need.

We who follow that line of thought look upon these men as money—mad creatures who serve no useful purpose in an enlightened society.

When wars threaten the world's peace, they tip the scales in favor of indulgence in armed conflict, for they prosper by scavenging lands laid waste by war's desoltaion. They are the wingless vultures of civilization. In peace or in war, they are ever among us, gorging upon the distressful confusions of mankind.

They need seek no recruits to their ranks, for our competitive economic system produces them in counltess numbers, eager to try for the winning awards. Though many apply, few are chosen, for the pace is gruelling and the obstacles enormous.

—J. F. McDaniels

Hors D'ourves for the Hoi-poloi

The Philadelphia Wobbly, P. O. Box 17161, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19105.

The Firing Line, 5c/. single issue, $2.50 per year, $5.00 outside Chicago, 4533 North Sheridan Road, Chicago, Illinois 60640.

Viet Nam Poems, by Nhat Hanh, $1.00, Unicorn Press, Studio 126, El paseo, Santa Barbara, California.

Say My Name, by Barbara Gibson, 75¢, Cronopios, 138 South 13th Street, La Crosse, Winconsin 54601.

L. B. J. Lampooned, intro. by Jules Feiffer, $1.50, Coble Hill Press Inc., 271 Madison Avenue, New York City. 10016.

* * *

Heading this list of reviews is a publication of one of our small but many outposts. The Wobbly group in Philly who are at present working towards organizing a regular branch are the producers of this four-page mimeagraphed newsletter aimed at workers in the Philadelphia area. Most of these members are recent entrants into the slave market but rather than living up to the much overplayed image of the "new left" apparently live in the poorer working class districts and in consequence are in a better position to spread the gospel of class organization than those younger radicals who live in campus or "bohemian" areas.

These four small pages bear some good and well thought out writing. The two featured articles are about the war in Viet Nam and its relation to sagging economy at home and the deteriorating conditions of working class ghettos in Philadelphia.

The first article quite plainly points out that demonstrations against war alone are to no avail as long as the Military—Industrial complex who run the country receive the economic support of those who are the force of production and that the only answer is for the working class to organize industrially to stop producing for a war economy and produce instead for a sanely organized society.

It is the workers who produce the guns, bombs and napalm as well as furnish the cannon—fodder and it is foolish to rely upon the leaders of state to end conditions which to them are more profitable than a society where there is no need for the people of the World to constantly be killing each other.

The other article is the first instalment of an account of a rent strike that was organized by the tenants in one of the many run-down apartment buildings in the Negro Ghetto where people are forced by the familiar pattern of racial segregation to pay suburban—type rents to live in a building that otherwise would have long been torn down to make room for more lucrative real estate.

Other articles are commentaries on the "hidden" sales tax which are plenty obvious and their relation to the rising cost of living. Our beloved Preamble is prominently featured on the final page.

o o o

Firing Line is a weekly published in the Chicago north side by the JOIN Community Union, a tennant organization centered in a large neighborhood largely populated by Southern Appalachian immigrants who are localy designated "Hillbillies."

The motto on the front page, "White Folks Gotta Get Together; Let's Get It On!" appearing in a paper published by recent arrivals from the South understandably may be misleading to the casually liberal minded person who is not familiar with all the various minority groups who fill the inner cores of our cities, but a brief perusal of this excellent paper quickly dispels any fears of the traditional hard—core racism.

Though they may enjoy the advantage of white complexions, their lack of skills needed for competition in an urban society along with their distinctive manner of speech brand them a minority group every bit as much as their black fellow immigrants from the South whose low earning power forces them to live in still poorer housing areas.

It is ironical that in a country where new-comers from other continents can comparitively rapidly move up on the economic scale and even get a split-level in the suburbs and aquire middle class mentalities, the native born Black, Southern White, Indian and Spanish American as a whole must resign themselves to a life of sub-standard housing and lower paying jobs or no jobs at all. This is something that needs explanation only to those who don't belong to any of these groups and naturally the writers in this paper are well aware of that.

Terms like "Black Power," "Indian Survival" and "Huelga" are basicaly slogans to instill pride and self-confidence in one's own group more than a denial of community interest with others in a similar situation.

It is clearly pointed out this motto does not cannote any confidence in cracker politicians or their northern big-city counterparts but that only by sticking together and organizing can there be any hope in improving their condition. Therfore it shoud be no surprise to the peruser of this paper to see photographs of tenant picket lines composed of White, Black and Spanish American faces. Firing Line is largely devoted to the question of exorbitant rents in run—down neighborhoods along with special persecution on the part of the police force who find the "Hillbillies" an easy mark as well as being the last to be hired and first to get the sack.

Though this paper is geared to the interest the residents of a particular Chicago neighborhood, there is an unmistakable universal appead here and readers of the IW might well find things very much in common by reading a sample copy.

These recent years have seen a definite revival in the field of protest poetry and one of the most popular outlets for the expression of protest verse is the war in Viet Nam. Whole reams of paper have been sribbled with understandably righteous indignation over devastated villages and napalmed babies and one need only attend some poetry readings in our larger urban centres to reach a saturation point in exposure to Viet Nam poetry. In fact there are creative writing classes that assign their students to come to a session with a poem in protest of war.

A few nights aňo I talked to a gal in one of these creative classes where the assignment was exactly that. There were the usual peans to the burning villages, the suffering Mothers and also the eulogies to the simon-pure motives of the Viet Cong and when it was her turn to read, she offered something of her own experience as a little girl in Germany when the tide had turned against Hitler and her own country was being devastated. She realized the great difference between writing something on the basis of personal experience and writing on the basis of something never experienced personaly even though motivations may be idealisticaly inspired and she could understand why her fellow students did not get the import of what she wrote.

Such is the nature of Viet Nam Poems by Nhat Hanh. This modest tome bound on rice paper and consisting of anly four poems is written, not by one who can express his distaste at a comfortable distance, but by a person who lives through the brutal reality of every day existence where the art of survival alone puts a limit on any long windedness. Here there are no political overtones, no condemnation of Yankee imperialism and no praises of the Viet Cong. It is the naked fruitlessness of war itself — brother killing brother regarless of whatever motivation. These brief lines express the universal truth of the folly and futilty of war to those who must be the victims:

I feel I am like that bird which dies for the sake of its mate
Dripping blood from its beak and crying out:
Beware! Turn around to face your real enemies—
Ambition, violence, hatred, greed.
Men cannot be our enemies-even men called "Viet Cong!"
If we kill men, what brothers will we have left?
With whom shall we live then?

And the final line of another poem:

"Who will be left to celebrate a victory made of blood and fire?" well expresses the stars depth of the poetry in this small book.

Another book of poetry, Say My Name, also derives from the personal experience of the writer. While not attempting to go further, it is as such solid sincere poetry. While making no pretense of being a book of social protest poetry the perceptive reader will find a strong undercurrent of social conscience in even the most lyrical of this gal's odes. Said gal, a Milwaukee housewife has long involved in the Movement and being the Mother of two is quite concerned over the World of the future, so that adds up. If the reader is looking for stirring battle cries to action he most likely will be disappointed.

This poet refrains from using obvious well worn cliches. It might be said that this is *poetry written* from a woman's and a Mother's angle and that women writers view the World from a slightly different perspective than men. Whether this is a reflection of a woman's different psychological complexity or of a woman's second class status in even this advanced society your reviewer is not attempting to say at this point. The fairer sex do have a tendency to look at things a little differently and that is a point to be considered in the propagation of ideas.

In the poem titled "On April 23":

At midnight, letting
the dog out, from the porch
I thankfully felt the lake-damp
air on my face and smelled
distant wish";

If one were not aware that that was the date when some distant country became a military dictatorship overnight, there would be no hint of it being a social poem.

While your reviewer is opposed to obscurantism, bits like these convey a deeper feeling than the more didactic type of writting. Poems in this book range from early girlhood reminisences and some frankly erotic sentiments to concern for her family, the community and the World she lives in. Belonging to an age group already immersed in pots, pans and Parent-Teacher meetings but still attending rock'n'roll concerts and partaking in student marches, she writes with a rare

(Continued on Page 7)

Let's Be HUMAN

By Harry Fleischman

SLAVES OR ROBOTS

"The danger of the past was that men became slaves. The danger of the future is that men may become robots. True enough, robots do not rebel. But given man's nature, robots cannot live and remain sane."

—Erich Fromm, psychoanalyst and author.

OPEN DOORS

"In a tornado," says columnist Sidney Harris, "one must open the doors and windows, rather than shut them, for it is the disparity between outer and inner pressure that demolishes homes and so it is in the drive for social equality, where closing our doors makes for destruction, and not for safety."

Proof of that came in last summer's rioting in Milwaukee's Negro gheto — where 86,000 Negroes are locked in an area of about five square miles. It didn't just happen. Over 40 years ago, an article appeared in the Milwaukee Journal (Sept. 16, 1924):

"Milwaukee will have a black belt if the Real Estate Board can find ways and means to make it practicable. At the weekly luncheon of the board Tuesday noon, the advisability of restricting the Negro population in a certain area on the West Side was discussed. The members say that the Negro population of the city is growing so rapidly that something will have to be done..."

Something was done in Milwaukee, as in many other cities experiencing racial difficulties. What was done, says the Denver Post, was "morally and humanly wrong and Milwaukee, and other cities, now must pay "the price tag" for it.

HIGH ABOVE THE WATERS

Well-paid migrants are traversing the towers and catwalks of the Newport Bridge, 400 feet above the waters of Narragansett Bay in Rhode Island. Where their forefathers hunted game, Indian ironworkers now follow bridge and construction jobs across the nation.

While a few are Sioux and Cherokee, most of the Indians are Mohawks from the Caughnawaga Reservation near Montreal. Many have added French surnames to their older tribal names. Some are Irish. And a few, reports the Providence Evening Bulletin, believe they are Jewishperhaps the sons of an enterprising fur trader who married a Mohawk, thereby enabling the woman's family to adopt the name of Jacobs.

The union ironworkers, who make about $5.40 an hour on their dangerous jobs, take pride in their work of raising heavy steel beams and bolting the beams into place high in the air. Kenny Jacobs put it this way: "Fifty years from now I can come back to this bridge and say. "You see that place? That's weher I drove the rivets."

OUCH CHAIRS

Quick turnover is the key to high profits. That, at least, is the principle of those restaurateurs who have installed new chairs to spine-blast coffee sippers out into the street. Restaurant News reports that a Danish designer has come up with a chair that looks attractive but can give you a backache after sitting in it for more than 15 minutes. Two bent tubes in the back of the aluminum tubing chair frame the spine, and in a short time . . . ouch!

GOBBLEDYGOOK

Manny Maverick was a great Congressman. He fought hard for economic progress and social reform. But I shall always call him blessed for his unwavering campaign against gobbledygook — the use of bloated, pompous jargon often inflicted on people on the excuse of "scientific" occuracy.

Unfortunately, the campaign is not yet won. The ear, nose and throat specialists objected to the "unwieldy" title of their section within the American Medical Association, which was the section on laryngology, otology and rhinology." So they simplified it. Now it's the section on "otorhinelaryngology." Simple isn't it?

But maybe this approach can serve useful ends. A cartoon in the Saturday Review showed a man on trial confessing:

"Okay, I did it. But it was only in order to achieve the therapeutic benefit of a success experience in relation to my peer group."

KenTTucky's New 'Sedition' Law Strikes at Progressive Labor

FRANKFORT, Ky.— The Kentucky Un-American Activities Committee (KUAC) has been set up despite protest from labor and civil-rights representatives in the State Legislature.

"This type of thing has worked to the detriment of labor groups seeking to organize against substandard wages and it has worked against the civil—rights movement," Rep. Norbert Blume of Louisville told the House of Representative.

The two Negro members of the House and five white liberals joined Blume in voting against the resolution setting up KUAC. Blume is an international representative of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. There were 62 votes for the resolution; 30 didn't vote.

In the Senate, Mrs. Georgia Davis made a moving speech against the measure in the dying hours of the Legislature. She is the first black woman to serve in the Kentucky Senate and is a civil-rights leader in Louisville.

"These committees always say that their purpose is to investigate for subversion and communism," Mrs. Davis told the Senate. "But the record shows that they almost always investigate groups that are working for civil rights, labor rights, and rights of other minority groups.

"This does much more than hurt the people actually under investigation. It hurts everyone and hurts our democracy itself. Many people become fearful. They become afraid to join organizations that are working for minority rights. They become afraid to look into new ideas and into the reforms our society needs. In other words, they become afraid to be active citizens."

Sen. James C. Brock, a sponsor of the resolution, admitted during the debate that the measure was aimed primarily at the Southern Conference Educational Fund (SCEF-. This is Southwide interracial group based in Louisville which works throughout the South to end racial discrimination and poverty.

"If this resolution accomplishes no more, it will bring into the light the activity of the SCEF and any and all other organizations which might be connected with it." Brock told the Senate. He also named as special targets of the measure Carl and Anne Braden, executive directors of SEF, and the Southern Patriot, a newspaper published by the organization.

Brock is from Harlan County, in Eastern Kentucky. Last summer the Bradens and three other workers for SCEF were charged with sedition in Eastern Kentucky, where they have been organizing against poverty, strip mining, and racial discrimination. All were freed by a three—judge U.S. court.

The Senate vote por KUAC was 26 to 2. Mrs. Davis was joined in opposing the measure by Sen. Romano L. Mazzoli, an attorney and a lecturer at Bellarmine College in Louisville. Ten members of the Senate did not vote.

The measure went to Gov. Louie B. Nunn, who will appoint five members from each house to serve on KUAC. Nunn was elected last year in a campaign which included a promise to run the Bradens and SCEF out of Kentucky.

"We have been harassed for 14 years for working for civil—rights, peace and an end of poverty in the South," the Bradens said. "It is about time that the people put a stop to it. We shall resist this committee with all our strength and resources."

The Bradens were first jailed in 1954 after they helped a black family to buy a home in a white suburb of Louisville. They have been jailed by local officials and attacked by legislative committees many times since then.

Zapata Poster Available!

The Farm Workers Press of Delano, California has just made the latest and we think the, most significant contribution to the current craze for posters.

Emiliano Zapata, the beloved agrarian hero of the Mexican Revolution and spiritual Grandaddy of all the 110 cats, who has become a folk hero not only in Mexico but for libertarians the World over, is the man whon this poster pays homage to. He was the man who coming from the exploited peon class himself, organized his Fellow Workers to throw off the tyranny of the Diaz dictatorship and when that dictatorship was averthrown refused to accept any political plums from those who were interested only in becoming the new rulers.

Though he himself could have been Mexico's new Caudillo, he never deserted the struggle for the liberation of the agrarian working class and died still an active revolutionary.

It is to Zapata whom the agricultural workers of the Southwest identify their movement and this handsome seventeen by twenty-three inch poster, black on red, bears his photograph along with the legend, "VIVA LA REVOLUCION!"

The sale of these posters is for the purpose of bringing back into publication the magazine, EL MALCRIADO which had been carrying the message of organization to the Spanish-speaking agricultural workers in language far more hard-hitting than most union publications of today. A poster like this would make an ideal enhancement to someones den, living room or recreation hall. It sells for $1.50 each plus 25¢ for postage and hadling. Send to FARM WORKER PRESS, Box 1060, Delano, California, 93215.

—Carlos Cortez

Reagan for Scabs

A California report has it that Gov. Reagan wants to award a $110,304 printing contract to the scab—operated Kingsport Press in Tennessee. Protesting California labor says the struck company will take $40,000 in profits if their bid is accepted.

Ferrymen Win Strike Against Government

That the Goverment's word is no better than that of a greedy private employer when wages and conditions for workers are involved was learned over a period of years by ferry workers of British Columbia. That strike action and an uncompromising stand can bring quick results was learned by these same Vancouver workers just recently when they went back to work with demands granted.

The struggle started back in January of 1966 when a short strike brought a promise of improvement, a promise that was not kept. More strike threats brought renewed promises, a lay off, and then more promises that wages, conditions and job security would be improved and an agreement to that effect would be "put in writing." Nothing happened.

So in February, 1968, the government ferry crews went on strike. The government ordered them back to work but this time they did not go back.

Then the government turned the job of getting the men back on the ferry boats over to Gaglardi, the Minister or Highways. Immediately, Gaglardi got tough. "Work or be fired," he said. No sope. The men stayed out.

There was a lot of talk and the newspapers headlined, "Civil Service Unrest Grows as Ferry Workers Out." Gaglardi was asked if this meant that the ferry men were fired.

"Unless they've got a pretty powerful excuse, I guess they are," the exhalted Minister of Highways replied. But he weakened when asked again, "even though they had booked off sick, were they still fired?" By this time the ministerial assurance had deflated a bit and he replied that it was a legal question which he refused to answer.

Well, the ferries weren't moving. So government bosses called in a Vancouver businnes man. He didn't do a thing. So Premier Bennett, the threat to fire temporarily forgotten, offered "full pay to the men if they came back, and he repeated his promise of fair treatment and no vindictiveness toward those who returned. Still nothing doing.

At about this time there was talk of a general strike. It was then that Mr. Bennett said the men could come back to work "anytime they are ready," and for the first time he indicated that he was willing to negotiate with the ferrymen—but that they would have to be back on the job before such negotiations could begin.

"They can go back to work any time they want," he said. "They walked off. They can walk on the same way they walked off," he added.

This was a kind of ultimatum which the workers ignored. So then somebody asserted these workers "are no longer civil servants."

Gaglardi said he had gone as far as he could and that the whole deal was up to Premier Bennett.

Well, after some more hesitation and more of the old line about going back on the job and talking later, which was completely ignored by the strikers, Bennett invited strikers to send representatives to his office for a conference on terms for ending the strike. And so it was ended in a couple of days.

So now these slaves can see what they can do when they go out as one man, and stay out despite threats or lying promises.

That's the way to win strikes. It's the union way and it's the IWW way.

Fellow workers, join the IWW. You will win more strikes and yau'll help pave the way to a happier tomorrow.

William Roberts, Wobbly

Fellow Worker William Roberts, age 87, died in a Seattle rest home February 27. He had a brother in Iowa and a sister in Wales. Otherwise, his close associates for over a half century were his fellow members of the IWW, particularly those who lived in and around Seattle.

The record in Fellow Worker Robert's card shows that he joined the organization in 1911 and that he carried the "little red card," No. 9988, until long after his retirement. He continued to contribute generously and regularly to the cause until just one month before his death.

Import-Export

Comes next fall, Chicago may strat handling its garbage Tokyo style. Earlier this year several city officials (with their wives) journeyed to Japan to inspect a Tokyo model 3,000 ton pressure hydraulic press in use over there to compress city waste to easy-to-dispose bales. It is reported a test press, with a $1,500,000 price tag, will show up here in October.

* * *

The United States, as everyone knows, exports a lot of useful items to Latin America. But Democracy is not included among these items of export.

According to Senator William Fulbright, U. S. obsession with possible Communist advance has HALTED the area's progress toward democracy.

Fear of communism, he said, has let the U. S. to support military regimes that prevent people from "working out their own problems." He added that this policy is quite consistent with the fact that the U. S. itself is to a great extent under control of the military estableshment.



Cops Offer 'Love' On Seattle Streets

Seattle, the Queen City of the Puget Sound, now part of the greater city of Boeing, is being criss-crossed and slashed-through with freeways which are said to be avenues of progress. They are taking the place of the old skid-roads where the harmless stench of bull droppings is being substituted with noisome pollution of exhausts from an endless chain of gas engines.

As for the farflung industrial complex of Boeing, there is no need to tell you informed readers that this institution of progress is blessed with the ability to produce more planes that kill more people and destroy more real estate than any other institution in the world. It is also providing a lot of jobs for an invasion of people who are turning this area into a population explosion nightmare. And that, of course, is making the dollar snatchers shout with joy in happy anticipation of Good Businness and Progress.

But our greatest advance is made in new and improved public morals in our heroic battle against Sin.

Whereas in the inefficient old days, intoxicated strangers and other careless "sports" on the prowl for a "good time" would get "rolled" (robbed) by prostitutes, pimps, police, and others on the lookout for easy money, that has now been modernized in the interest of Progress and Good Morals — aye, Cleaning Up the City.

According to the Seattle P.I. (March 7, 1968), the police are pimping for ersatz whores and the dignified courts are doing the "rolling."

Quoting the P.I.: The police have been trapping lonely or sex-starved men with women posing as whores to entice and lure the unsuspecting men into breaking the law against illegal intercourse. Right at their heels the male policemen have been ready to make arrests — acting as ersatz pimps, one may put it

Then brought before hizzoner the victim is fined $100. Pretty good "rolling, wouldn't you say? According to the P.I., 25 men were arrested in February . . ." and "about half of those arrested forfeited their $500 bail." Whether or not this makes the city any "cleaner" is anybody's guess, but cheated lovers were certainly **taken to the cleaners!**

So far, the police have taken action only against poor sinners, but being consistent with the democratic policy of equality before the law, they will without a doubt go after the high-priced prostitutes of both sexes who buy and sell anything from sex to principees for "getting ahead". However, I am not betting on it! Are you?

Whatever the result, one must admit that our "moral climate" is being upgraded in this neck of the woods and that our campaign to eradicate sin is keeping in step with Progress!

Players Get Raise

Major league baseball players have signed a two-year agreement which provides for binding arbitration of disputes by the commissioner of baseball. The commissioner is appointed by the owners.

The phony arbitration proviso was accepted by the players after some argument. Pay was raised to a minimum of $10,000 a year— a $3,000 boost. Managements of the 20 clubs are prohibited from making alterations during the life of the two-year agreement.

BASIS OF FREEDON . . .

Ralph Nader, leading proponent of greater auto safety, mentioned in a March 24 TV program that engineers and white collar workers in the auto industry, lacking union contract protection against unfair discharge, were much less free to speak out against unsafe design than were the unionized blue collar workers. A future for free, men, no matter what the overall social pattern, requires that no hierarchy can arbitrarily take away a man's job.

GLOBAL FORD . . .

"Ford has linked its engineering centers in Dunton, England and Cologne, Germany, by telephone cable with the computer system at Detroit Home Office."

OFFICIAL NOTICES

BRANCH MEETINGS

HOUSTON, Texas. — Robert (Blackie) Vaughan is the acting Secretary of the Houston I.U. 510 branch. All communications intended for the branch should be addressed to him at 7505 Naviga-tion Blvd., Houston, Tex. 77011.

* * *

NEW YORK CITY: Call Bill Goring for delegate service and information. Telephone 749-6465.

* * *

SAN FRANCISCO: IWW Delegate No. 11-GO-68 can be reached at 3841 24th Street.

* * *

CHICAGO branch general membership meetings are now being held on the first Friday of the month at 2422 N. Halsted Street. W. H. Westman, Secretary.

* * *

YAKIMA, Wash. — For information about work and organization opportunities in the fruit and farm areas of Eastern Washington, get in touch with George C. Underwood, 102 South 3rd Ave., telephone GLencourt 3-2046.

* * *

LOS ANGELES, Calif. — IWW Stationary Delegate, P.O. Box 46583, Los Angeles; or call Dorice McDaniels, phone number: OR 7-8397.

* * *

VANCOUVER, B.C. — Stationary Delegates J. B. McAndrew, 1896 I Ave., basement apartment; phone 738-7864.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. — For information write to Jarama Jahn, P.O. Box 17161, Zip No. 19105; or phone MA 7-1j96.

How It Ought to Be

"The only way to settle questions of an ideological nature or controversial issues among the people is by the democratic method, the method of discussion, of criticism, of persuasion and education, and not by the method of coercion or repression." From The Quotations of Chairman Mao Tse Tung.

— O — O —

"Let us sit down and reason together." Lyndon B. Jhonson.

— O — O —

"A plague on both your huoses!" William Shakespeare.

Reprinted from The Seed, a Chicago "hippie" magazine.

Hungarian Wobblies Do It Again!

Every once in a while our old standbys, the Hungarian fellow workers—just as in the old days—give a good account of themselves in labor's struggle for a better world.

When the news traveled around that it will cost quite a bit to fight the IWW "delisting" case to a finish in the courts, these old timers put their heads together and decided to do something about it.

Opportunity came when a former editor of the Hungarian weekly Bermunkas, appeared in Miami, Fla., long a retirement haven for many Hungarian workers. One of the old standbys, Fellow Worker John Kozany, threw a party at which the "native" retired bunch gave the visitors a wonderful time. A collection taken here to help win the IWW's court case brought in exactly $100.

At another affair, Fellow Workers Theresa and Mike Kaciban celebrated an important wedding anniversary and at the same time gave a send-off to Fellow Worker Andrew Wiener. Urged to make a speech, the latter gave a fine lecture on the IWW.

Andrew not only refreshed memories of past events but brought the story of the struggle right up to date, in part by emphasizing the necessity of getting the IWW "delisted" in order to clear the way for effective organizing on the job.

The corned beef dinner, in Geynor Park, wes delicious. The collection, $110, was not so bad either.

So the two occasions netted $210. Very good when you consider that all but two of the persons present at both affairs were well past retirement age.— **One of the Old Wobblies.**

Kids Preparing To Make History

Hundreds of students walked out of Du Sable High School (Chicago) the other day in a dispute over the school's history curriculum. Extra police were sent to the scene and fire engines came roaring up in response to false alarms initiated, perhaps, by the youthful rebels.

For all that the history course might have been up to the usual fuzzy standard, though certainly lacking in the "soul food" craved by young race conscious blacks, there can be little doubt that the education they got out of their strike much more than made up for time lost in the class room.

A similar mood has been cropping out in many areas. If it is retained thropgh the period of youth, carried over to future jobs and there teams up with a lot of union discipline and knowledge, these kids will make labor history-history to which later generations of workers can point with justifiable pride.

Thanks, Fellow Workers

The IWW thanks the individual contributors to the Wiener Miami collections. They were:

John Muzay	$13.00
Paul Hering	10.00
Mike Kaciban	40.00
John Kozany	25.00
Joseph Kozany	5.00
Louis Lefkowits	10.00
Alex. Nusbaum	10.00
Joseph Vizi	20.00
George Wiener	15.00
Andrew Wiener	10.00
Fred Wiener	6.00
Noseph Nagy	5.00
Stephan Torck	5.00
Mike Halasz	5.00
Joseph Kapner	10.00
Mrs. Kocan	8.00
Mrs. Meyer	2.50
Mrs. Gruber	2.50
Mrs. Nemeth	8.00
J. Boros (Cleveland)	5.00

Cral Keller, GST

Green Pastures For Executives

Gross pay for top business executives in the United States runs up to 90 per cent higher than in Great Britain, according to Professors A. J. Merret and D. A. G. Monken who who have writen a book largely about migrations of business talent. Besides higher pay, another feature that attracts British executive types here is easy escape from taxes. The authors claim the "brain drain" costs the British $300 million a year in lost taxes.

However, we have heard no report from British workers that they miss the "bras" or "brains" they are losing.

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INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
2422 North Halsted Street
Chicago, Illinois 60614

Preamble

• THE WORKING CLASS and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of management of the industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

• IT IS THE HISTORIC MISSION OF THE WORKING CLASS to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

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Hors

(Continued from Page 6)

It is because of this they are most concerned for organization. Realizing their inescapable minority group status there is no such thing as individual advancement, the only possible advancement is through collective action.

Student Unions and "new left" groups are also mentioned and though there is no basic disagreement with them, the editors of this paper, like we of the IWW, say if there is to be any revolution or change in society it will have to be done by the people who do the work.

It is clearly not a political paper but one that promotes organized direct action all the way. In the particular issue that inspired your reviewer to sing the merits of the Firng Line, one is continually reminded that here is the same spirit expressed in slightly different terms that one has long associated with the Wobbly philosophy.

It is said that the president of the country in which we live, has the all-time record of being the most unpopular president in history. Not so with the cartoonists! With these artisans whose profession it is to lampoon, L. B. John's popularity is at an all-time high. For those whose manner of caricaturing is outright villification, whose technique is exemplifying certain weaknesses, whose delight is exposing pomposity or those who thrive on top-pling the great from high pedestals, ole Leaky B. John has provided them with a bonanza.

Long has the all-too-soon forgotten fruit of the caricaturist contributed to the awakening of social awareness thoughout the turbulent history of our species. There are many men of great stature who have given inspiration only to those whose talent at best is the cruder forms of villifiation and the more obvious forms of debasement but LBJ by some magic from mediocrity, in the face of his role and influence on current history, has brought out the finer and more perceptive talents of the cartoonists.

The introduction to LBJ Lampooned is written by Jules Feiffer, a cartoonist of renown himself and in this book are to he found the creativity of the leftists, rightists, middle-of-the-road-pussy-footers and just plain hacks as well as pertinent quotations from past and contemporary history.

Unfortunately no cartoons from the Industrial Worker appear in this collection so your reviewer could recommend this as a complete anthology but for anyone who delights in the noble art of cartooning this is a book to have.

—Carlos Cortez

6-MONTH JOB DONE IN SECONDS

CREATIVE ENGINEERING IS BEING AUTOMATED

Automation is showing up in some unexpected places. Professions in which nobody has ever lost his job to a new machine are coming face—to—face with the computer. Engineering—the occupation that created automation in the first place—is gettin automated at a startling rate.

COMPUTING REPORT, a magazine published by the IBM Corporation, has described the designing of a new computen in these words: "the engineer does rough drawings . . . directly on the creen of a visual display unit . . . The computer squares off the lines of each drawing, cheks its logic against the standards in its program . . . Then it turns out drawings for the engineer and stores the design in its master file." Computers simulate the operations of the new device, testing and improving its design automatically. The design is then recorded on magnetic tapes, which are sent directly to a factory—where they are read and interpreted by other computers.

At IBM's plant at Endicott, NY, for example (the report continues) IBM 1410 and 1401 systems, working from the master tapes, produce bills of materials, data for numerically—controlled machine tools, and data for the most efficient routing of materials through the production process as well as for final product testing . . . not only rejecting faulty items but diagnosing the fault and suggesting the appropriate correction.

Problems in engineering design that once took hours, days, or months to solve, requiring the engineer to make many painstaking calculations and drawings on paper, are solved electronically in minutes. The 1965 edition of the McGraw—Hill Yearbook of Science and Technology rather nervously reported that "it will be only a matter of time until certain jobs considered creative which previously took an army of men six months to perform will be reduced to one—man one—machine tasks taking only several **seconds."**

So where are the jobs going to come from to keep that army of men employed for the next six months? Nobody seems to know.

Engineering has always been considered a creative kind of work. An engineer has to be inventive; each problem he tackles is, to some extent, a new one, demanding a new solution. His job gives him more room for ingenuity, more freedom of thought, nad so is more enjoyable than most jobs. But when we look at the new, automated engineering, we find that this is changing.

COMPUTING REPORT tells us that "the use of computers to automate design and control production . . . gave IBM for the first time in history a complete and uniform design and production system throughout the corporation . . . any laboratory can design a piece of equipment and any plant making that particular device can build it." This "has put certain constraints on the design engineer . . . he must work in a standardized fashion." In other words, automation is designing the creativity out of engineering—just as it is making many other jobs more standardized and monotonous.

Automated engineering is farthest along in such giant centers of the aerospace industry as Boeing in Seattle and Lockheed in Marietta, Georgia. These plants, which between them will have the main responsibility of creating the Supersonic Transport, each employs thousand of engineers who are connected to a central computer through a network of remote terminals. The engineer sits down at a desk console, types out a program and instructions for the computer, and then has only to "sit back and watch the console typehead type out his problem solution after a typical wait time of only four or five seconds."

Here the engineer has become, in effect, simply a machine operative, like a keypuch operator or a typist in a typing pool. His work can be scheduled, in line with the latest management techniques, as tightly as that of an assembly—line worker. He is well on his way to becoming just another kind of factory worker.

Engineering is probably the most automated of the professions. Recently newer kinds of automation have begun to enter the lives of librarians, teachers, and other professionals. The evidence indicates that it will not only create unemployment in these fields, but will introduce assembly—line methods of work within them. All kinds of jobs that are considered "naturally superior" to blue—collar work are proving not so superior after all.

Let's Make an End to War in Asia

Dear Editor:

The people of America are not half as bad as our elected politicians make us out to be in the eyes of the rest of the world.

The hot question of today is how we can find a way to get out of the war in Asia. It shouldn't be a hard one to answer. Just let Uncle Sam play the gentleman, admit he made a mistake, say he's sorry and get out of there.

What would happen to the South Vietnamese without the presence of the U. S. army sprawled all over their country couldn't possibly be as bad as what they are now up against. What Uncle did there in the first place was to back up a Dictator. When the people bumped him off because he was a beast, our Uncle found another one to put in his place. And all this was done in the name of Democraccy, and in defense of freedom. The world knows, and we know it, too, that the native Indians of America are worse off now than when the white man took over. So why continue with the pretense that our country is fighting for the defense of peoples' rights in Asia?

The U. S. should get out of there—stop the war—but make good the damage that has been done, for after all, it is a fight between the rich and the poor. Somebody besides the capitalists and politicians should speak and act for us Americans.

Nils and Nora Noldin, Spenard, Alaska.

RICH FIGHT FOR RIGHT TO DIRTY-UP THE EARTH

Of course they can't come right out witch it and say it's their privilege to dump their industrial waste wherever they please, but if it were left to profiteering owners to clean up earth, air and water, the job would never be done.

In the old days of logging, construction and mining camps, employers were reluctant to provide even primitive toilets, and often they didn't. Their type today, grown to billion dollar corporation size are trying hard to postpone and trim down anti-polution measures.

A spokesman for the Illinois Manufacturers Assn. recently launched a broadside attack on current plans to save Lake Michigan from becoming a dead sea. Naturally, they claim to be in favor of a clean-up, but they drag their feet hoping to find a way to shift the cost of the job onto the people.

In Chicago, an industry committee has asked the city to withdraw a key anti-polution measure in its very modest proposed clean air ordinance.

Every time a thinking union man looks at his environment, urban or rural, he sees things that ought to convince him there is work to be done by a genuine, mature labor organization which lies beyond his own wages, hours and job condition problems.

We'll have a really better country when this same working man gets a bigger, and better, union.

(Continued from page 1)

Still Listed

by unconstitutional means. The IWW protests this designation. The IWW seeks more power for the working people of the world through economic organization. That has always been its aim.

Like all other informed persons, IWW members occasionally look ahead to a day when changes in "the form of government" may be necesary. When that day comes, the IWW hopes and believes, such changes will be made by "constitutional means."

Meanwhile, on or not on the Attorney General's blacklist, the IWW looks to the future with determination to carry on with its great work, and with hope daily heightened now by growing friendly response to its message from workers in all areas of North America.

But while there are some members of the organization who will hail the refusal of the top court to intervene in the case, the majority no doubt will respond with renewed determination to do what needs to be done to settle this issue the way it ought to be settled.

Certainly, it may justly be claimed an honor and distinction to be regarded by the present employer-controlled Establishment as a threat to the system, but there are certain union jobs laid out for the IWW to which the "list" imposes barriers—troublesome, though not insurmountable barriers. Getting "delisted" will help a lot.

So back to the Federal District Court we go at some date as yet not determined.

Gold for Medics in Medicaid

Effective April 1, the $3 a month premium for optional health insurance under Social Security jumped to $4 a month. This increase in cost of medical insurance of retired people was unrelated to the big March gold rush. It was forced, Social Security says, by the increased charge for medical services.

For years, doctors' fees had been going up at about the same rate as workers' wages, but in 1966 the total income of doctors jumped up 11 per cent. In that year, the typical doctor took home an income of over, $32,000 above expenses, but before taxes; one out of seven doctors cleared $50,00 or over.

After Medicaid went into effect, in Maryland, for instance, 10 doctors averaged $27,448 apiece in one year from Medicaid alone. Some New York doctors increased the price of office calls from $5 to $25.

Wall Street Journal, which backed up the medics' opposition to every phase of Medicare, reported recently: "Across the country, doctors are profiting heavily from the program they successfully opposed from 1948 to 1965."

It is sometimes pretty hard to regard doctors as "Fellow workers."

If It's Work, not Sex You Love, Get 'Zipped'

In Stockholm, ZIP is short for Zipchloramoxylinic Acid, a new birth control pill with surprising side effects developed by the Swedish Royal Institute for the Study of Sex and Suicide.

ZIP, it was reliably reported, "replaces the normal sexual urge in human beings with an irresistible urge to indulge in violent exercise, such as running around buildings, chopping wood climbing poles, and lifting furniture."

"Just think what an unscrupulous boss could do with this during a coffee break," said a union official. "It would be the world's first chemical speedup system."

So what's the stuff good for? Let the scientists keep it, or feed it to the bosses.

Mine Union Draws Line On Atomic Energy Field

The United Mine Workers has expelled its largest affiliate, District 50, because of the latter's decision to organize workers in the atomic energy field.

Aware of the threat to the coal mining industry, and to miners' jobs, in the development of a new source of energy, the UMW has for many months carried on a publicity campaign against government and industry plans for extensive development of nuclear-fueled powered plants.

The dispute between the parent union and its offspring came to a head when District 50 adopted a resolution linking its future with the progress and development of the atomic energy industry. UMW President W. A. Boyle called this an act of disloyalty to coal miners everywhere.

UMW District 50 was founded by John L. Lewis in 1936. It was a "catch—all" unit which ranged over the whole labor field. It is said now to have 220,000 members. By some union leaders it has been regarded as a sort of virus infecting areas which they had previously staked out for themselves.

4. Boyle said that the District

The expulsion takes effect April 50 members will not be desserted, inferring that some of them would remain in the UMW.

A District 50 leader said he was surprised at the expulsion move. He contended that there was room for both coal and the atom in the power producing industry.

(Continued from page 1)

Twilight of Nationalism

this earth brings carbon dioxide from areas in which an excess of it is created to these jungles, and brings back to all of us, with complete disregard for boundary lines, the oxygen we must have so we can live. Ecologists suggest we should not defoliate.

Most of the arrangements we have for collective action, such as a system of national states, go back to ages before it was commonly believed that this earth was round. But we do live on a round ball, living primarily on the air and water that surrounds it, or on the organisms grown out of the envelope of air and water and the bit it has leached from the soil. In complete disregard for boundary lines, the oceans wash all shore, the rain falls on all lands and rises from one land to fall on another. Birds, germs, noxious gases and radioactive particles pay no heed to how the map is colored. If soon we can appreciably influence the weather, the results will be disastrous unless controlled with global welfare in view.

The nation is a power structure and a way of arranging collective activities that goes back to a technology that has passed. It fits travel on horseback but not on airplanes. It fits muskets but not intercontinental missiles. It fits regional production for local fairs, but not multinational corporations in a world market. It fits communication by courier but not by satellites that let us see events the other side of the earth as fast as they happen. It fits the old picture of life in some valley where all spoke the same language and shared the same traditions, but not this situation where we seek jobs as readily on one continent as on another, and are quite likely to marry the girls we don't get around to kill in the wars to which nationalism brings us.

The nation is obsolete, but it doesn't vanish. We have old nations, and long lost resurrected nations, synthetically created nations, and a crop of new nations sprung from the arbitrary maps of dead empires.

These nations have been developed by the initiative of small groups within them of persons who expected to rise in status by creating the nation. Much more rational ways could have been devised to attend to collective needs, but these more rational ways would not satisfy the status-craving of the nation builders. This minority drive has merged with ancient sentiments, with the adroit use of "we" to isolate the nation from its neighbors, and with well-cultivated frictions to build up a nationalistic spirit. As a result the nation can be defined as the only sort of collectivity everlastingly ready to murder its neighbors. It is a disorderly process, annoying and costly to the absentee owners and beneficiaries — but less feared by them than any more rational arrangement.

When you watch a building go up, you note that such vertical separators as walls and columns make it possible to have such horizontal separations as floors. A system of national boundary lines serves the same purpose in a stratified society. Before World Ward I most labor movements recognized this, encouraged international labor solidarity to oppose it, and ordinarily criticized their government's foreign policy. Since then, alike in societies that call themselves capitalist, communist and mixed, central governments have undertaken extensive welfare functions and won the alliance of major union movements. Nationalism has replaced solidarity.

Nationalism flourishes, but it is the twilight of nationalism. The youth of Prague, Warsaw, Moscow, Pekin, Melbourne, Tokyo, Buenos Aires and Chicago may hold to some widely varying political concepts, but they have a sense of common situation, common interest, common future such as no generation before them has had. In the space age they know that this little round ball must be cultivated as a collective enterprise for the good of all. They know it isn't healthy to keep on making H-bombs and dropping them on Greenland ice or off Spain. As they move into industry and become active in the labor movement, they realize that bargaining in a world market and concern for a larger welfare requires the building of world labor solidarity, a joint study of the world's resources, a joint deliberation on what should be produced, where it should be produced, and where it should go. The bloody old nationalism flares red across the sky, but only because it is setting.